OLD WHITE IN OLD DAYS

Pen-Pictures of Those Who Have Come and Gone.

WATER OF STRONG POINTS

The Southern Aristocracy Was Con trolling Force at the Old White, and Gave it its Renown-Anecdotes of Great Visitors to Springs

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
WHITE SULPHUR SPRINGS, W. VA. August 15 .- Your first object of interest is sulphur spring, a circular pool of clear water with a greenish tint, surumns, painted red, gray and marbled.

Venus, who has a painful expression of in a wooden cradle without rockers. Old Burrell, a mulatto, fishes up four glasses water from the spring and you are about to drink one when you stop and ler. The water has an individuality, so to speak; a bouquet that gives you the impression that doubt has hovered and perhaps fallen in. Nevertheless watch yourself get well. Old Bursell s the water is a great thing if you nt to "git shet of malaria." It prob-ply is. No malaria, not even the most lous and deprayed of its kind, could yo in the same system with that sui-

thrive in the same system with that sul-phur water.

The ball room is a large hall in the front corner of the first floor of the hotel, with a polished floor and a fresceed celling. The frescees portray four ladies evidently belonging to a preceding era, for their single garment is prevented from falling entirely off of them by some se-cret of the modiste-either glue or expet tacks-which has entirely escaped the modern dressmaker. The builder says they are Juno, Ceres, Pallas and Vesta, and the bootblack says their names are Malaria, Insomnia, Pneumonia and Diph-theria. The difference is somewhat wide, but as you pay your money you are per-

Alstoric landmarks of the country. It is the golden link connecting the present with the bygone glory of ante-bellum days, when its habitues formed a sepa-rate and select society of its own; the open sesame of whose portais was the possession of a grandfather or two of renown.

CONTROLLING FORCE.

reversed and the overseer and negroes in many instances own much of the land on which they once worked for their landlord, who was monarch of all he surwere weaving diadems and garlands and waving laurel wreaths before the eyes of "fair women and brave men," who met here in annual reunion, where wealth, beauty and fashion held high carnival. Since the place was founded some memorable events have clustered around it. FROM GENERATION TO GENERATION One cannot walk the lawn or take a turn about "the environment without stumbling over recollections. Mamma came here and papa made love to her. And mamma remembers that grandmamma said that grandpapa came in a grand coach with darkey outriders, that he might present his compliments to her when she was counted the helle of the season. And he would go back to his home fettered with rose chains, and swearing that when a man wants a wife this is the only place to come and get the right kind.

The Southern girl at the old White Sulphur was indifferent about money, but a stickler for blood. She held, backed up by the facts of history, that most of the

pnir was indirecent about money, but a stickler for blood. She held, backed up by the facts of history, that most of the good blood in the country was in the Southern States, and, in a perfectly kindly way, she looked upon Northerners, Easterners and Westerners as less fortunate sisters, but, in spite of this cherished conviction, she was incapable of arrogance. In repose and dignity of bearing, and in elegance of ease of manner she suggested several generations behind her.

her.

She would regard the nouveau riche woman of fashion to-day with her admirable grooming, her superb gowns and acquired air as only to be described by the most damning adjectives—common-

With an expensive dressmaker and her

the most damning adjectives—commonplace.

With an expensive dressmaker and her
acquired manner, sho is self-conscious
where she would be haughty, and her repose is mere lounging. Enormous fortunes smocked to her of vulgarity and
display. She was supremely indifferent
to social vogue, because there was literally no one whom she looked up to. If
she could look upon Newport society today, gloss it as you may, she would pronounce it at base a parade and panegyrie of money put to its worst uses—a
school for the deterioration and unmaking of the proud traditions of the "belter days of the republic."

No Southern girl who was ever a belie
at the White Sulphur ever cared to be
anything else there except that or matron. For she was a happy girl. She expected to be a mother some day, and she
expected to be a mother some day, and she
expected to be a mother some day, and she
expected to be as mother some day. She
didn't think all this out, but still if, tha
question were put to her she would tell
you that it was the truth. This is a
pretty phase, this mother feeling. Somehody said there were no mothers in fiction, but evidently he forgot the stories
of Southern life, for even when Thackeray came to write of "The Virginians"
he made the mother heart of Mme. Esmond respond when her boys were in
trouble, and always best most lovingly
for the one who suffered the most.

A SOCIAI, LANDMARK.

The White Sulphur has stood for much
the of the sulphur has stood for more
than a summer headquarters for health
and reveiry. In loving honor to its name
we would erect a memorial through which
the living will be quickened and strengthend in the semidona and sentiments so
much a part of its life and distory. We
would make our memorial an agency for
the continuation and maintenance of that
purity, grace and cleverness which once
adorned society here with an atmosphere
of refinement and gentleness that marks
with an indelible touch the progress of
a great nation in those subtle arts that
wealth exercises.

wealth cannot boast without cultivation and taste. We would seek to build a

memorial which shall be a shrine surrounded and pervaded by the sacred inflience and spirit of a summer society that would have adorned the Brilish melropolis in the golden age off Moore, Scott and the poets and sages who shed lustre upon letters, and whose diction was enriched by mingling in the brilliant literary circles of that day.

We would invite to this shrine from near and far those whose hearts may be touched by the best traditions of an ancient and well beloved society, that was friendly to virtue, to character and the gentle aspirations of the heart.

Who has not felt the thrill of pleasure that glows in the human heart when we return hither where the secret and mysterious chords in the human bosom are touched by the wand of memory or by the presence of a symbol recalling some inspiring thought or sentiment which affection has consecrated to some one of the long line of historical names one finds on the old register.

There are the Riveses, Lewises, Prestons, Floyds, Henrys, Cabells, Fairfaxes, Barbours and a galaxy of bright names from Virginia; the Carrolis, Calverts, Howards and McHenrys, of Maryland; the Calhouns, Sumters, Pickenses and Hamptons, of South Carolina; the Clays, Marshalls, Breckenridges and Crittendens, of Kentucky; Websters, Choates, Adamses and Pierces, of Now England; Tom Corwin, Ewing, Trimble and Thurman, Ohio; Cass and Benton and Douglas, of their far West, and a host of others whose names have rendered American history libustrious.

THE PRESIDENT THERE

names have rendered American mistory inJustrious.

THE PRESIDENT THERE

It was the 4th of July, 1864, that Franklin Florer, then President of the United
States, arrived at the Whi!'s Sulphur and
stayed six weeks. It was a lovely sunamer afternoon when the freshly painted
Concord coach, in which the President and
his wife rode, drawn by six white horses,
with plumes on their heads, rolled up in
front of the Martin House, while the band
on the lawn played "Hail, Columbia," and
the guests on the plazza waved their
handkerchiefs and cheered a welcome to
the Chief Magistrate of the nation.

Chief Magistrate of the nation.
Pierce wore a brown broadcloth
with a large volvet collar, and with coat, with a large volvet collar, and with his fine physique and round, smooth-shaven face, looked every inch the statesman. In more respects than one he was in ideal President.

It was in 1869, the summer before his death, that General Robert E. Lee rode over on horseback and spent a month at the Springe. There are those here now

who remember the Confederate chieftain, who always seemed to carry a great load on his heart that was wasting his life, but did not detract hearing and consistent

to carry a great load on his heart that was wasting his life, but did not detract from the courtly bearing and consistent gentlemanly conduct of the great Virginia soldier.

The day of his departure was a memorable one in the annals of the "Old White." The guests assembled on the plazzas to bid him an affectionate ferewell, and the people of the North vied with the people of the South in manifesting their respect for him. He mounted Traveler, the kon-gray horse that had carried him through all of his campaigns, and as he passed out of the lawn the General turned and raised his hat to the crowd in courtly recognition of the respect that had been shown him, and at the same time brushing the tear-drops from his eyes. It was the closing scene of the old regime.

It has been said that the illustrious dead are like the stars of heaven that reflect themselves in the bosom of the ocean. And assuredly since creation's dawn the great ocean of humanity has never reflected a more glorious orb than that which answers in the firmament of farme to this heroic and princely roll of great nemes.

great names.
There is a sweetness and charm about the loftiness of their character, and the chastity of their private lives, that en-veloped and enshrined them as a halo, like bright constellations set in the

zephyrs, whispering through stately cy-press, or swaying the trailing arbutus that leaps in beautiful festoons from that leaps in beautiful restoons from orag to crag amid the hoary battlements of near-by Kate's Mountain, but that recalls some image of these sages and pa-friots who are embalmed in the inmost caskets of our national pride, with the most precious spices from memory's store-house.

They were the stately flower of our national wood, planted in gentleness nourished by kindly dews from gental skies, blooming in bright luxuriance and ripening into those ideals of the human race, whose deeds and lives found their bulwark in the affections and confidence of the people.

of the people.

Here these old notables came in their shad-bellied coats and sideboard collars, and a proper, dignified time they had of it as they mingled this sulphur water with their mint juleps and talked politics by the hour, with brain gloriously befuddled with champagne and abstract political

Those were the days when the Governor of South Carolina adopted the custom of speaking to the Governor of Nortif Carolina, and the habit spread into the New England States, and into the far West, until a man was not regarded as possessing the qualities of statesmanship unless he could face a mint julep every hour in the day. Those were days when the making of a mint julep was an art as well as a domestic accomplishment.

This recalls a memorable entertainment given by Mr. Clay, the truth of which can be relied on.

to his friends. Old Uncle Jimmie Patterson, the venerable gatekeeper, who has been an attache of the White Sulphur from time immemorial, was the floor servant on the row in which the Clay cottage was situated, and helped to serve the banquet. From his description, which can be relied upon, it was a gala event that transcends all modern blowouts. He says that the deportment of the host and the guests was eminently proper until about the hour of midnight, but from that time of the night until the morning dawned, there was a high old time on the premises.

when the cloth had been removed and the Powhatan pipes were brought in—the degenerate practice of cigars and cigarette was not in vogue in those halycon days— some one called for music, and a mes-senger was sent for a negro fiddler, who soon appeared with his old-fashioned in-strument.

strument. The old fiddler started in with "Money Musk," and then played "Sugar in the Gound." but when he touched up "Mississippl Sawyer," Mr. Clay stepped into the middle of the floor and gave them a "Kentucky breakdown" after a fashion that would make a minstrel man envious.

that would make a minstrei man envious.

This was a fair challenge to Mr. Choate who followed with a New England "pigeon wing." When the old negro struck the chord of "Old Virginia Never Tire." the courtly Rives, afterward minister to France, folt that the reputation of the Old Dominion was at stake, and shedding hise oat, executed the double shifle with the skill of the sable dancers at an antebellum Xmas quilting down in Dixie.

And thus the fun grew fast and furious, until the gray dawn peeped o'er the mountain tops. Ah, those days of blessed memory! Sic transit gioria mundi.

J. W. FOWLKES.

FINE CROWD | MOUNTAIN AT THE WARM AIR TONIC

Unique Entertainment and Week of Unbroken Pleasure Water Tournament.

A BANQUET ON THE POOL A VARIETY OF PLEASURES

Two Golf Tournaments in Which Many Participate-Fine Weather In the Mountains Keeps All Out of Doors.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) WARM SULPHUR SPRINGS, August 15.—The past week at the Warm Springs has been as gay as a house filled to over-

flowing is sure to be.

The notable entertainment of the The notable entertainment of the week was the most novel party given at the women's bath house, Tuesday evening, by Mrs. Eubank, in compliment to Mrs. McCormick, of Omaha, on her birthday. About twenty-five young ladies were invited to enter the pool and to swim and dive for the handsome prizes offered. The older ladies and the judges, about twenty-five, were seated about the platform surrounding the pool, which is sixty feet, or thereabouts, in width.

PRIZE SWIMMER.

Miss Anderson Cook won the prize for swimming across the pool in the shortest time, which she accomplished in eight seconds. Others swam the distance in nine seconds, and no one in more than fourteen.

tance under water.

The prize for treading water across the pool went to Miss Casey, who took only thirteen seconds for the work.

Mrs. Cummings and Miss Kate Haile drew for the booby prize, as neither of them left the steps. Mrs. Cummings was the winner.

The harel horses weer the most amusing feature of the evening and afforded much merriment in the unsuccessful efforts to mount.

mount.

The walls of the bath house were decorated with oak branches and blossoming hop vines. The scone when the refreshments were served was both unique and beautiful.

ments were served was both unique and beautiful.

A FLOATING BANQUET.
Floating upon the sparkling water was the table upon which were the champagne cup and cakes, contained in great silver tankards and large silver baskets, the property of Mrs. Eubank's family for four generations.
Surrounding the table and helping themselves and others were the twonty-five pretty girls in their bright costumes and turbaned heads.

The party was a great success in the opinion of every one, and the health of Mrs. Eubank, Mrs. McCormick and the judges was drunk by the guests standing, the young ladies in the water.

The judges were Mrs. McGuire, of Washington; Mrs. Merphy, of New York; Mrs. Gibson, of Baltimore; Mrs. Casey, of Washington, and Miss Hall, of Covington, Va.

TWO GOLF TOURNAMENTS.

There have been two golf tournaments within the week and the contestants have included nearly every one who plays golf at all. On Friday week there was landicap medal play under the management of Mrs. and Mrs. John D. Otter. Among cap medal play under the management of Mr. and Mrs. John D. Otter. Among those who entered were Mrs. John Jacob Otter, Miss Bowen, Mrs. John D. Otter, Miss Bodack, Miss Halle, Miss Cobb, Mrs. Willoughby, Miss Maxey, Miss Davis. Mrs. Gibson, Miss Poe, Mrs. Duer, Miss Muldoon, Miss Steinman, Miss Clubb, Mr. John D. Otter, Mr. Wilson, Mr. Poe, Mr. Campbell, Mr. McRoberts, Mr. Willoughby, Mr. Sneld, Mr. J. H. Steinman, Mr. J. F. Steinman, Mr. J. F. Steinman, Mr. J. F. Steinman, Mr. J. F. Steinman, Mr. W. L. Jones, Mr. Baskin, r. Paul Jones, Dr. Willoughby, Mr. Nawoomb

Mr. Newcomb.

Mrs. Willoughby and Mr. Paul Jone

arried off the prizes.

A CANDY PULL.

Monday afternoon the children enjog "candy pull," with Dr. Williams

a "candy pull," with Dr. Williams as host.

The afternoon of Menday was so fine that scarcely a soul was left in the hotel. Those who were not on the golf links were riding or driving to the neighboring resorts, to reach which takes one through the most beautiful scenery.

Morning bridge parties are as popular as ever, and whist and euchre are not far behind. There are morning luncheons and evening rabbits; indeed, any time at all seems a good one for the small and informal repasts.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman E. Newcomb gave a golf tournament for handicap match play Tuesday, with handsome prizes for the winners.

Mrs. Doane Cobb, of New York, gave a small euchre party Wednesday evening.

Among recent arrivals are Mr. W. K. Anderson, of Detroit, Mich.; Miss Elizative Venesland Miss Dorothy Fline, of

be relied on.

THERE WERE GIANTS IN THOSE DAYS.

It was away back in 1837, when the Whig party held an important conference here. On a musty old page of the hotel register of that year, in that fine, almost feminine handwriting that is familiar to all, we find "H Clay, Kenkucky," while among the next day's arrivals, are Rufus Choate, Massachusetts; Thomas Corwin, Chio; William C. Rives, Virginia, and Millard Filmore, New York. The night before Mr. Clay's departure from the springs he gave a banquet in his cottage to his friends. Old Uncle Jimmle Patterson, the venerable gatekeeper, who has been an attache of the White Sulphur American and the surface of the White Sulphur va.

AT THE CHAMBERLIN

Bathing and the Evening Hops Absorb the Energy of the Guests.
(Special to The Times-Dispatch.)
OLD FOINT COMFORT, VA., August

15.—The guests at the hotels were lux-urlously lazy last week, and even the perfect weather could not tempt them to be otherwise. Bathing, of course, was very popular, but tennis and golf had

be otherwise. Bathing of the very few devotees. With the exception of a few small dinners before the hops at the Chamberlin on Saturday and Wednesday evenings, there was little entertaining. The work of the work of Clarksdale, Miss. W. P. Holland, of Clarksdale, Miss. When a dinner at which her guests were this Mary White-field, Miss Lucy Brown, and Lieutenants, Harry Wilbur and Gwynne R. Hancock, of Fort Monte. Holland left on Tuesday for New York. They expect to return in September for the sora shooting on the preserves of the Chemberlin.

Mis. Frances W. Brown entertained a small company at cards on Saturday eventures.

at the Hotel Interment.

There is Galety for Some and Complete Rest for Others-A List of Guests Now Here-Mr. Hundley Joins Association.

(Special from a Staff Correspondent.) COVINGTON, VA., August 15 .- Bracing nountain breezes have made the pas week one of unbroken enjoyment for the conditions are concerned. Added to the natural advantages, which make this one of the most favored sections of the State the management of this popular hotel has done, and is doing, all possible for the comfort and pleasure of the many sojourners here.

Every train brings patrons to the Intermont. Some for a stay of days or hours; others to settle down for the sum

hours; others to settle down for the summer. This constant change brings an air of life and bustle most agreeable.

Although Covington is situated in the midst of the mountains, and one would naturally suppose the surrounding roads to be rough and hilly, yet there are some of the most beautiful drives near here to be found anywhere, and this is a favorite form of diversion, an excellent livery stable being near at hand.

BRILLIANT AT NIGHT.

At night the Intermont presents a brilliant appearance, illuminated by electric lights, and with strains of merry music

lights, and with strains of merry musiissuing from the ball-room. There are many beautiful dancers among the young people at the hotel, and this number is regularly supplemented by the residents of Covington, who flock nightly to the

As at all summer resorts cards are popular form of amusement, and games of whist and euchre have many enthu-

shatic devotees.

Above all, however, this is the place for any one who desires rest and quiet. Those who wish to can dance or play cards, but there is plenty of room in the extensive verandas for all who love to sit in idieness, looking at the Blue Mountains, and enjoying the health-glving breezes.

Outwardly the Interment is one of the most picturesque hotels in Virginia, and it is one of the most comfortable. Just hefore Mr. W. C. Hundley took charge of it a few months ago, the owners expended \$15.000 in improvements. The result is seen

\$15,000 in improvements. The result is seen in modern equipment, carpets, and furni-

The local market not being up to the standard it is necessary for supplies to be secured in Richmond, Norfolk, Baltimore and Cincinnati.

and Cincinnati.

An excellent table is the result, the preparation of the food being all that could be desired. Mr. Hundley and his charming wife well understand the art of ministering to the pleasures and comforts of their guests.

Miss Melcina Schaaf and Miss Irene Robinson, accompanied by Miss Robinson, have returned to Richmond. Their departure is sincerely regretted. Their presence here added much to the pleasure of the guests.

Among are:
S. C. Alphin, Het Springs; Mrs. M. D. Payne, Ravenswood, W. Va.; Miss V. S. Morris, Belva; G. S. Walden, Cleveland, Ohio; Mc Goodall, Richmond; T. D. Kauffelt, Glen Wilton; T. H. Humphreys, W. A. Bryson, New York; W. S. Moore, Charleston, W. Va.; S. A. Bromley, Richards W. A. Stansbury, Middleford, Ohio; mond; W. A. Stansbury, Middleford, Obio F. A. Wightman, Washington; G. A. Dar Massie, Louisville, Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Agelardt, Jr., Norfolk; Miss Janetta G. Baker, Staunton; N. R. Crump, New York; Alvin M. Smith, Richmond; F. Adamson, Baltimore; F. B. Caldwell, Bristol; A. G. Hardesty, Baltimore; Mrs. E. S. Buffington, Huntington, W. Va.; A. S. L. Shield, Philadelphia; D. F. Appling, Huntington; E. C. Kruth, Chleago; F. D. Gosman, Baltimore; J. O. Hospital, Washington; W. B. Bradshaw, Utica, N. C.; J. S. Rudd, St. Louis; J. F. Coghlan, M. W. Norvell, Norfolk; Mrs. H. L. Partridge, Sedalia, Mo.; Judge C. F. Moore, Nov York; J. D. Coyle, Richmond; Howard Montgomery, Montgomery, W. Va.; Chas, B. Mann, Baltimore; J. T. Gallagher and family, Brooklyn; J. W. E. Fowler, Baltimore; H. Hamilton, Boston; R. N. Greathead, J. L. Goedioe, Afton; J. D. Goldsmith, Greensville, S. C.; F. T. Cox, L. B. Whalt, John R. Knold, Jr., Staunton; J. D. Bean, Richmond; L. B. Ogden, Thurmond, W. Va.; L. D. Morrison, New York; P. B. Traylor, Richmond. JOINED ASSOCIATION.

JOINED ASSOCIATION.

Mr. Hundley, manager of the Interment, is a wide-awake young man in all respects, and a good evidence thereof is the fact that he has joined the Virginia Hotel Association, first organized in Richmond last April at Murphy's Hotel.

The objects of the association are protection against unjust legislation, irresponsible help, dead-beats and cut-rate charges, and it is growing in numbers every day. The social end of the organization will not be forgotten, and there will be efforts towards more uniformity in the manner of operating hotels in the Siate.

Mr. M. W. Norvell, traveling represent-

will be efforts towards more uniformity in the manner of operating hotels in the Slate.

Mr. M. W. Norvell, traveling representative of the association, is spending a few days at the Interment, and has also lately been to the Warm, Hot and Healing Springs in the interest of the organization, meeting with success, The list of members of the Virginia Hotel Association to date, as given by Mr. Norvell, is appended. It will be noticed that nearly every section of the State of Virginia is represented among the names on the list. It is thought that every hotel man in Virginia will finally come lirio the organization.

G. F. Adams, Chamberlin, Old Point; Anthony & Son, Camercial, Richmond; J. V. Bickford, Buckree Beach; B. G. Butler, Suffolk; J. H. Callahan, Clifton Forge; W. A. Campbell, Gulf Stream, Virginia Beach; J. S. Cralg, Cold Sulprar Springs; E. F. Dougherty, Gravely, Norfolk; J. G. Davidson, Milboro Springs; J. Hull Davidson, Ocean View; B. F. Eakle, Sweet Chalybeate Springs; H. G. Elchelberger, Varlety Springs; James A. Frazier, Rockbridge Alum; F. F. Foster, Roanoke; P. M. Fry, The Jefferson, Richmond; T. D. Green, Princess Anne, Virginia Heach; L. P. Hill, The Nansemond, Suffolk; C. A. Whitmore, Shirley, Petersburg; J. M. Hanrahan, Chesterleid, Petersburg; P. F. Brown, Blue Ridge; W. C. Thomas, Crockett Springs; J. O. Hanes, Strafford, Roanoke; W. W. Lynn, Carroll and Arlington, Norfolk; R. W. MeDonald, Monroe, Portsmouth; A. T. Moere, Warwick, Newport News; R. Weddo, Weddo, Norfolk; C. H. Paxton, Natural Bridge; William Rueger, Rueger's, Richmond; R. L. Stevens, Sherwood, Old Point; Sylvanus Stokes, Monwood, Stokes, Monwood, Old Point; Sylvanus Stokes, Monwood, Old Point; Sylvanus Stokes, Monwood, Stokes, Monwood, Old Point; Sylvanus Stokes, Monwood,

nial, Williamsburg; L. H. Van Bottgon, The Albemarle, Richmond; J. B. Wood, Alleghany, Goshen; A. E. White, Mill-boro; Wolll & Shore, Ford's, Richmond; F. H. Brockenbrough, Lexington; A. E. Watson, Nimtod Hall; M. P. Hamilton, Watson, Nimfod Hall; M. P. Hamilton, Hamilton, Bristol; R. Holt, Yollow Sul-phur; H. R. Kipps, Cambria; E. R. Wood-ward, St. James, Roanoke; W. M. Delp, West End, Radford, and Fred Starry, The Homestead, Hot Springs. H. D. P.

THE ALLEGHANY HOTEL

Gay Scenes and Something Doing All the Time.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) GOSHEN, VA., August 15 .- Gayety is in full swing at the Alleghany and the long pleasant days pass as sweet fleeting ceaseless merriment, and it is often with

ceaseless merriment, and it is often with reluciance that the merriment ceases with the small hours of another day.

One of the most brilliant and enjoyable events of the season was the euchreparty of last Wednesday, given by Mrs. Adolph Klein, of Cincinnati. There were ten'tables, and as all particapants were on their mettle, a most spirited game was played from start to finish. Pink and green were the colors carried out in all the decorations. The mantels of the handsome parlors of the hotel were banked with rare and beautiful flowers, as was also the room adjoining, where delicious also the room adjoining, where delicious refreshments were served. Everywhe co the candles on the tables. There were eight elegant prizes, won by the following: First ladies' prize, Miss Grace Wilbon; 2d ladies' prize, Miss Kearse; third ladies' prize, Mrs. A. G. Harmon; first gentleman's prize, Major Johnson, of Fortress Monroe; second, Mrs. Winfield Wolls; third, Mr. J. B. Wood; consolation, Miss E. L. Neale; booby, Miss Ethel Schmolz, Many Gegant games were Schmelz. Many elegant gonws were worn on this occasion, and our charming hostess were one of Worth's beautifu

hosiess were one of Worth's beautiful creations.

Another enjoyable feature of the week was a charming entertainment given by Mr. and Mrs. A. G. Harmon in honor of the Misses McCormick, of Chicago. The figal decorations were lavish and beautiful, and a dainty collation was served; after which there was a short trip to South America.

All are enjoying themselves, and there is something doing all the time. Mr. Harmon gave a coaching party on Tuesday last In honor of Mrs. Benjamin Nash, of Richmond. They drovethrough beautiful Goshon Pass, the land of the laurel and the lvy, and dined at the Rockbridge Baths.

Baths.

A charming coterie of young girls here are Miss Bowdoin, of Norfolk, Va.; Misses Mildred and Lettice Woodward, of Richmond; Misses Carrie and Eleanor McCormick, of Chicago; Misses Ethel and Margaret Schmelz, of Hempton, Va.; Mis. Richael Urquhart, of Richmond, and pretty Grace Wilbon, of Baltimore. Staunton sends us beautiful Mrs. Robert Burks. Burks.

Among the many attractive features of the hotel are the concerts of every Sunday evening in the ball room of the house, where Mrs. Thiele, of Scranton, Pa., delights her audience with her beautiful singing. She may well be called the queen of song. Other features of these concerts are the violin chilgate of Professor Thiele, plane soles by Mrs. Kilne and the cornet soles of Mr. J. B. Wood. Several special numbers are always, given by the entire orchestra. It is safe to say that nowhere else in the Virginia mountains are such high-class musical entertainments to be found as those given at the Alleghany.

Mrs. Winfield Wells, of Dayton, Ky.; Mrs. Patterson and Miss Christine Patterson, of Jacksonville, Fla.; Mrs. McIlhenny, of Washington; Mesdames Gunn and Davies, of Richmond; the Misses Red. of Norfolk; Miss Mary C. Hatcher, Among the many attractive features of

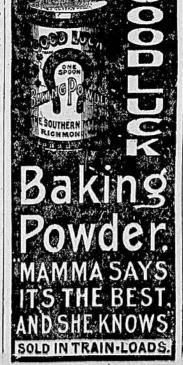
and Davies, of Richmond; the Misses Reid, of Norfolk; Miss Mary C. Hatcher, of Richmond, and Mrs. K. N. Logan, of Washington, are very popular ladies here. Mrs. Stone (nee McCormick), of Chicago, is the beauty par excellence. Major and Mrs. J. H. Johnson, of Fortress Monroe, are a charming addition to the social life

IN WYTHEVILLE

The Liveliest Summer in the History of the Town-Weekly German.

(Special to The Times-Dispatch.) WYTHEVILLE, VA., Aug. 15 .- Wytheville, noted for many years as a summer resort, is having the liveliest summer in all her glory, capturing the summer young

man whenever and wherever he may be found, and incidentally breaking the hearts of the local swains. The German Club has its regular weekly The German Club has its regular weekly german, and there are impromptu hops nearly every night. Among the dancers in this week's german, which was led by Messrs. E. Lee Trinkle and J. Garland Sexton, were Mr. Walter Schoolfield Humphreys, of Wytheville, with Miss Tunstall, of Norfolk; Hon. Robert William Blair, of Wytheville, with Miss Henrietta Quinby, of Bedford City; Mr. James H. Parker, of Richmond, with Miss Carrie Hancock: Mr. Charles Tunstall, of Norfolk, with Miss Laeta Goodwin, of Wytheville; Mr. Robert Preston, of Marion, with Miss Myra Chambers, of Richmond; Mr. Crandall of New Orleans. rion, with Miss Myra Chambers, of Rich mond; Mr. Crandall, of New Orlean with Mrs. Patrick, of Staunton; Mr. with Mrs. Patrick, of Equation, art. J.
F. Slaughter, Jr., of Lynchburg, with
Miss Watkins, of Milton, N. C.; Mr.
Wilkinson, of Richmond, with Miss Elia
Jackson, of Richmond; Mr. Charles
Slaughter, of Lynchburg, with Miss Mary
Preston Kent, of Wytheville. Chaperones:
Mrs. Collier, of Richmond; Mrs. Norman
Welker, of New Octons: Mrs. W. T. De Walker, of New Orleans; Mrs. W. T. De Mrs. F. H. Torry and Mrs. P. B. Green



From the Editor of Paisa Akhbar, Lahore, India.

THE "PAISA ASSEST OFFICE

Sahore; 190 190 بخدت چيرلين ميٽرين ين فصموان أيؤوا إضلاع شحدام كيه صاحبان مين كويرام عطاع دينا بنا وض متابوك كي قالع بيفايين ك وال وبعي التام امراض ميليك سير وكرجنك الياب شهر التي بين منواسكي بيد إَوْكُونِينَ زايا بواولِنِي مِن اوروكون يسم بمينسينيدوي كيليم بنيدا ياج الك فويسر كظائم كالمع بنية كي نما المحافظ وفت وكل الملك في بكو بجا و والمرك المياني ولا التجور والله المفراي من معلم مواتون كود ما نبر كما برجوار وانها مجوبالم أذباليالاتر

Lahore, 28 January, 1908.

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PERSUASIVE VIRGINIAN

He Induced Brazil to Come to St Louis and is Now Hot After Portugal. (Special to The Times-Dispatch,)

BOYD'TON, VA., Aug. 15 .- News ceived here from Brazil tells of the big success of Mr. John T. Lewis, an old Mecklenburg boy, who was appointed

Buccess of Mr. John T. Lewis, an old Mecklenburg boy, who was appointed Commissioner to Brazil for the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, has just inished his mission to that country, and has had the good fortune to secure her official participation in the great exposition at St. Louis in 1904.

Brazil will spend six hundred thousand dollars on her building and exhibit. Upon the arrival of Commissioner Lewis in Rio de Janerio, in January, 1902, ho was informed by the United States Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Pienipotentiary that the government of Brazil had officially advised him that it would not take part in the St. Louis World's Fair, in the face of this discouraging report Mr. Lewis went to work and finally persuaded the Brazillan Government that it would be greatly benefited at being with the rest of the civilized world.

Mr. Lewis has been appointed Commissioner to the kingdom of Portugal and is now in Lisbon, where it is hoped his efforts will meet with the same success as in Brazil.

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